

BRO·GUE

WHO DO YOU
KNOW HERE?

THIS AND OTHER
IMPORTANT
QUESTIONS

PAGE 32



50 SHADES
OF SALMON

IT'S NOT A
COLOR, IT'S A
LIFESTYLE

PAGE 50

PUNCH BOWL · FALL 2018





The Pennsylvania PUNCH BOWL

VOLUME XCVII WINTER 2018

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Yo! Thanks for the cash, bruh. We couldn't have printed these sick magazines without the help of the Student Activities Council (also known as *ball-SAC*, lol my guy), PubCo (which does not serve Guinness, as I learned last meeting), and my dad. Thanks, dad!

Dear Fashionless Worms,

I imagine you've picked up this magazine hoping to gain a few fashion "tips and tricks." Well I have a tip for you: if you are genuinely using this magazine to teach you style, you should just give up. Go grab a *WALK* magazine instead.

And now for a trick. Lucky for you, I just got back from my spa retreat month in Switzerland, so I'm feeling relaxed and generous enough to share my best fashion advice with you. But first, some context: I've followed every dress trend over the centuries from loincloths to corsets to new wave furry costumes crafted from the highest quality mink. From all these trends, I've gleaned the "trick" to wearing something subtle, like a panda pelt, in a way that accentuates all of my best features, or rather all of my features (I have no bad features). Here is the life-changing trick:

It's all about the underwear.

I keep my underwear in a temperature-controlled section of my nuclear-holocaust-proof live-in closet. Anywho, if I know you like I know the Penn community (*which frankly, unless you are the first-born son of a high-profile donor, I don't*), I know that you are always wondering about my live-in closet. Let me expound upon that. It's large. In fact, I go for morning workout laps in my Gucci tracksuits around it. I used to get lost in the pantsuit section, so I hired a servant for that quarter just to show me the way back to my room. My closet has its own walk-in closet just for shoes. When I send my servants to fetch my clothes, I often have to wait upwards of four minutes before they return from the depths of my closets. In fact, when I hire a new servant I like to *haze* "new-member-educate" them by sending them on a wild goose hunt for an item in my closet. It's the only time I allow myself to laugh.

My wardrobe is broken down into sections for each part of history I've lived through. Of particular note is my collection of medieval arms and armor that is three times the size of the exhibit in the Philadelphia Museum of Art. The closet is so vast that, in the back, my servants have to use issues of vintage *Vogue* magazines as kindling just to keep warm. The light from this flame illuminates the shrine I have built to my fashion icon, whose persona, style, and *je ne sais quoi* I emanate each day: Lil Pump. Our resemblance is, at times, uncanny.

All of this gloating is making me feel superior enough to offer a few more pieces of advice. Tip number one: Shoulders. Never. Age. Seriously, it's a thing. Tip number two: foundation is the foundation of your makeup. It's also the foundation of a building. And the University's Foundations are the foundations of my wealth. And I use that wealth to buy more foundation. I also use it to buy and resell Supreme clothing and Nike sneakers. Lastly, tip three: Barbie is a sage. Pray to her every night and you might one day be like me (*it took me forever to type that last part because I began to allow myself to laugh... never gonna happen, suckas!*).

In the spirit of sharing, I want to come clean. I have allergic reactions to any jewelry that isn't gold, diamond, or true pearl. I make my bodyguards carry around Chanel handkerchiefs for me to wipe my hands after Penn plebeians in Old Navy shake them. I also have a tattoo. You will never guess where.

Your Fashion Icon,



Amy Gutmann





AMY GUTMANN'S MORNING ROUTINE

After months of waiting, bribery, and persistent questioning (her exact word was "harassment"), we have finally gotten an exclusive, girl-to-girl interview with our girl crush Amy G! She has asked we call her President Gutmann - haha she's so funny when she's pretending to be serious. Here's the scoop on our fave gal pal's morning beauty regimen!

1. Her first step is a cleansing moisturizer with a simple but elegant twist. Amy's moisturizer comes infused with the tears and silent screams of students in Van Pelt on Saturday nights.

2. Next, she channels her inner Kylie with bright red lipstick. Where does she get such a vibrant color? The blood of Penn squirrels, of course!

3. She loves to complement this color by giving her cheeks a healthy pink glow with the half-drunken Pepto Bismol left outside CVS.

4. To complement her blushed cheeks, Amy drinks bleach to give her perfectly blonde hair.

5. To complete her style, she files her nails into points and uses a Polish blend of snake venom and her own acidic spit. The chemical reaction between these two substances results in a bright magenta sludge that hardens stronger than steel. So chic!

Here's how Amy keeps it trim and tight:

AMY GUTMANN'S ULTIMATE BREAKFAST ENERGY SHAKE

In a blender, combine liquidated assets, adderall stolen from stressed Wharton juniors, illicit aphrodisiacs manufactured by frat boys, a paste made of ground up flyers from Locust Walk, "coffee" from Commons, and the last drops of a mostly empty 5-Hour Energy found on the corner of 34th and Walnut. Puree until smooth.

You can spice up Amy's recipe by adding:

- Energy extract drained from uncoordinated dual degree and Vagelos students
- The blood of a god (Amy Gutmann's blood works fine)
- A drop of sweat from the Mr. Penn winner



A LETTER FROM JOE COOL

Do you ever wish you had something to up your cool? Do you ever look at the sun and think there's got to be a better way?

Hi, I'm Joe Biden.

You may know me as former vice-president, former Senator, or even as a former politician. But for me, the most important role I have ever had has been as a visionary. I am a steadfast member of Ray-Ban nation.

Thirty years ago the sun was shining and my eyes were hurting. I didn't know what to do. Thankfully, Sunglass Hut did. They were kind, they were compassionate, they were caring, and they changed my life. My Ray-Bans have stood by me through thick and thin (lenses). They have allowed me to see the world, and have earned me some cool-points with my grandkids.



I've spent every moment since wearing my aviators. Indoors and out, in winter and in summer, in darkness and in light, asleep and awake. I wise person told me that you have to be the change you wish to see in the world. And I wish to see everyone - EVERYONE - in aviators.

People used to compliment me all the time; they'd say - "Joe, those look like they were made for you!" and "you are a silver fox I'd like to catch." "Thanks!" I'd always holler back as I sauntered around the White House.

So please, let Ray-Bans shine light into your life. Join me. Join the movement. Put on a pair.

-Joe

P.S. Use my code, JOEBAN10 for 10% off

7 TIPS TO AVOID THE COLD THIS CUFFING SEASON

Use the "Freshman 15" to your Advantage

Take a page out of Mother Nature's book and bulk up like a squirrel for the winter. We don't advise chowing down on the nuts you'll find at frat parties, but we've heard that the pizza from Commons isn't too bad.

Get Yourself an Alcohol Blanket

Remember kids, alcohol is your friend. That warm, fuzzy feeling you get after shotgunning four Natties will keep your internal furnace burning hot. Plus, this option is totally free... assuming you can get into a party, you squirrely little loser.

Transfer to Dartmouth, Then Come Back

Have you ever dove in a cold pool before jumping in a warm hot tub? Do that, but with Ivies.

Smile at an Allied Barton Security Agent

Is there any more wholesome way to keep your heart warm and toasty all winter? The only way to be sure your soul goes to heaven is by saying "thank you" to these saints as you scan into your building. Additionally, this can be used as good karma for when you come home plastered and they don't MERT you.

Don't go Outside

Channel your inner Penngineer and simply reject all human contact in favor of your room. Never shower, forget English in favor of C++ or Java, and drink Monster until your heart beats like that of a Chihuahua on cocaine. With the time you save, maybe you can bring that GPA from a 2.5 to a 4.0, and your parents will finally love you. Now that's warmth.

Check Out My Mixtape

It's fire.

Wear a Jacket, You Idiot

What would your mother say if she saw you going out dressed like that? If you can't afford one of those Canada Goose jackets this winter, godspeed. If you didn't want to wear a jacket all winter, I'm sure UMiami would've loved to have you.

OUTFITS AT PENN



Haha Penn Face, am I right?



Blockchain is the future



I have a Goldman tattoo



I've yet to take a class with a male student

You, on the Daily

- fake smile
- stupid, tear-stained t-shirt
- gross, unwashed jeans

You, the Engineer

- fake smile
- tech company apparel
- gross, unwashed sweatpants

You, the Snake

- fake smile
- suit made with child labor
- snakeskin boots

You, the Nurse

- real smile
- scrubs on top
- scrubs on bottom

STEAL HIS LOOK: KANYE WEST



Hanes 100% Cotton Long Sleeve T-shirt
\$6.57



Levi's 514 Straight Fit Pants
\$23.80



New Balance Men's 608 Running Shoe
\$39.99



Target Men's Gold Plated Spiga Chain Necklace
\$10.99

DIY FASHION TIPS FOR SEEMING COOL

Being popular doesn't mean you have to work on yourself internally. You just have to dress well and fit in at frat parties. But if you're a broke college kid who can't afford Urban Outfitters, have no fear! We have the DIY tips to help you achieve that same slutty/vintage look for a fraction of the cost.

1. Put double sided tape on the bottom of all your shoes. The stickiness will make it seem like you wore them to a really cool party that weekend. Is the stickiness from old alcohol or bodily fluids? Who knows?! That's why we love frat basements.

2. Take a pair of your mom's oldest jeans and go at them with a razor. Tear them to shreds with all the pent up, preteen anger you harbor towards her. What remains is the perfect pair of pants to wear with Doc Martens.

3. Wait in the laundry room until you see a guy throw a load in. Borrow his sweatshirt and cut off the bottom half to create an easy, free, oversized sweatshirt. #athleisure



4. Literally mug an international student for their clothes and force them into your Old Navy sweatpants and mustart-stained shirt. Nothing like a good old-fashioned forced clothing swap!

5. Sneak into Amy Gutmann's closet and take her infamous Gucci bomber jacket. She won't miss it. As a last ditch effort, you can always Lady Gaga it with a sleek meat dress.

6. Buy some aesthetic clear pants! Too expensive? Just put seran wrap around legs. Or, for that pop of color, tape together used CVS and FroGro bags! It'll definitely show off your goods.

7. Can't afford North Face? Use your really drunk friend who passed out at a frat party as clothing!

THE DEFINITIVE RANKING



1 This squirrel is the perfect specimen, a physical representation of where God's divine plan meets rodent. She reaches like Michaelangelo's human to her creator and begs questions such as, "what separates human from rodent?" and "does that squirrel have titties?"

This squirrel encompasses all of the lost innocence of youth. The plumpness of his cheeks, the vibrancy of his coat, and the curve of his little tongue... we recall the naivety of youth, the Gerber Baby, Lindsay Lohan before cocaine, or the Sprouse twins before one of them got hot.



3 Butts are back! Drawing inspiration from Ashley Graham and Kim K, this squirrel has been making quite the splash in plus-size squirrel modeling. With the increasing popularity of all-trash diets, THICC is IN - especially during the harsh winter months.

The symmetry on this beauty is mesmerizing. Her eyes pierce your soul as though she is begging for you (and the cold remains of your chicken-over-rice-red-sauce-white-sauce). She wants you. And somehow, you want her too.



5 This squirrel is destined for the cover of respected publications like PlaySquirrel. The daring smirk, the erect tail, and the teasing titty twist... she knows how to leave just enough up to the imagination. She's giving squirrels everywhere a whole new meaning to the word "nut."

OF CAMPUS SQUIRRELS

While he's clearly trying his best, we just don't feel this squirrel is truly selling that hat. Modeling is more than the clothes. It's how they are worn. Frankly, this newcomer lacks the confidence and originality it takes to make it in this industry.



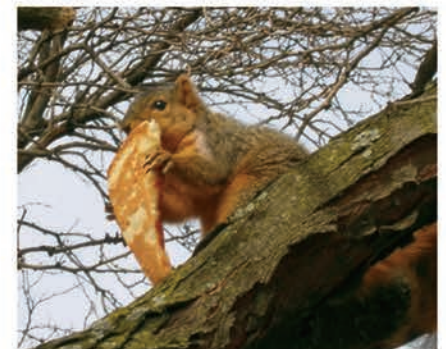
This squirrel may have deserved a higher position on the list, but we seem to have caught him with an unfortunately large nut in his expansive cheek. Embarrassing!

While we are all for daring, wet-glam photoshoots, this squirrel is not selling it. She looks like the girl next to you when the lights come on at 3 AM in the frat basement. Someone grab her her black North Face for god's sake. No, she doesn't have a Canada Goose.



This is an ugly squirrel. We can't say why, but if you look at him long enough, we guarantee you'll agree that on literally any list, he belongs second to last.

Behold: Philadelphia's version of the Pizza Rat (but less of an antihero). We wanted that slice of heart-clogging Allegro's pizza. Admittedly, this ranking has nothing to do with looks, but it's rather a personal vendetta against this stupid rat-bastard. If you see him on Locust, please punt him into traffic for us.

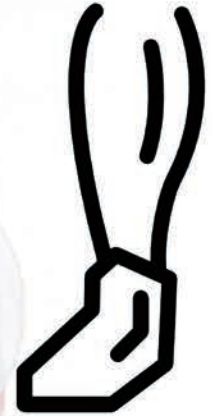


YOUR STYLE ICON: THE QUAKER

DRESS LIKE HIM; ACT LIKE HIM; BE LIKE HIM

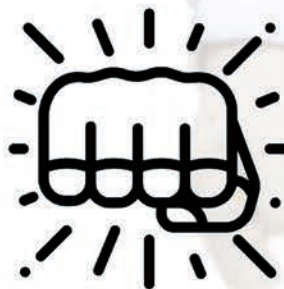
Penn has hosted many accomplished and famous people since its establishment in 1740 - Noam Chomsky, William Carlos Williams, Joe Biden, Amy Cornelius Gutmann, and Hoodie Allen. But perhaps the single-most outstanding person to grace Penn's campus is the unnamed Penn Quaker mascot. Here are four easy tips to live vicariously through his magnificent image.

Show a little calf: If Quakerism is known for one thing, it's flirtatious fashion. Show a little calf! Wear tight breeches! Once you've got a zesty colonial ensemble prepared, you're sure to be a hit at your next frat party, formal, or period-specific costume ball!



Attend Worship Weekly: Living like the Quaker isn't all fun and games. Though he may seem like an easy-going man, the Quaker is in fact a pious, devout member of the Society of Friends. Commit yourself to community service! Spend at least an hour each week in silent reflection! Let God come inside you!

Guard Franklin Field: As we all know, the Quaker lives in a cozy nest situated high in the nosebleeds of Franklin Field. In his off hours, he must defend the grounds from would-be intruders. He hawkishly paces the stands and hallways of our historic athletic space, feasting on the remnants of stale bread left scattered amongst the stands. You too can tenaciously guard your homestead, adopt a nocturnal sleeping schedule, and maintain an outlook of constant vigilance after nightfall!



Show no mercy to the competition: As a devout Quaker, our beloved mascot maintains a distaste for violence, but not a distaste for athletic competition! Victory must be ensured by any means necessary, and thus the tactical deployment of physical and emotional violence is an absolute must.

FLING TANKS: A CLOSER LOOK

Ah, fling. The best time of the year: the sun's out, the C-rated performers are here, and there is a widespread understanding that it isn't alcoholism if *everyone* is day-drinking. Fling would be nothing without a \$30 tank top that you will never wear again.

First, the arms. If you haven't been going to Pottruck regularly to work those biceps, triceps, and forceps, then join the rest of us and furiously do push-ups in your dorm five minutes before you leave for the darty. And if you have been going to Pottruck regularly, we know it's just for the smoothies. Get your ass on the ground and give me 10.



Second, the tank. The trick to a great tank design is an ultra-niche inside joke that no one else but your club will understand, and which will be completely indecipherable in one year's time. Decorate your tank with fun accessories like beer stains, jungle juice stains, wine stains (Franzia only), and flour like stains that let people know you've either been cooking, or you've walked out of a Huntsman bathroom.

Third, the insta. If you didn't post a picture with the caption "Fling Flang Flung," were you even there?

HOW TO NAIL THE POST-PARTY MAKEUP LOOK

1. Natty Hair

Goal: Attain the perfect greasy texture usually accumulated after three DFMOs (dance floor makeouts). In the wild, Natty hair occurs when your partner(s) run their Natty Light soaked fingers through your sweaty hair in the sauna that is a frat basement.

Tip: Blend a 1:1:1 mixture of Natty, micellar water, and overpriced FroGro extra virgin olive oil. Apply generously throughout your hair as a mask. After listening to Mo Bamba thrice, haphazardly collect your locks in your favorite scrunchie.

2. Post-Econ-Midterm Face

Goal: Achieve the look created when beads of Econ-induced sweat dilute your caked-on foundation to reveal cystic stress acne.

Tip: Laboriously apply the cheapest concealer and foundation you could find at CVS. Allow the foundation to set, then splash your face with cold water filtered in the only Brita small enough to fit in your mini fridge.

3. One-Percent Eyes.

Goal: Obtain perfectly asymmetrical mascara-smudged racoon eyes. These eyes are shared only by freshman girls crying about lost jackets and PennCards.

Tip: Apply your crustiest mascara to your upper and lower lashes, purposefully smudging it along your lids and water line. Then, look at your first Calculus exam to make you cry and use the edges of the paper to smudge the wet mascara.

4. Kylie Lips.

Goal: Achieve the smear of your once pristine lipstick that's giving off more clown vibes than Kylie vibes.

Tip: Borrow your roommate's most beloved lipstick and channel your favorite Miranda Sings.

5. History Major Neck.

Goal: Acquire the next-day look of abated shame by wearing a turtleneck to cover the tell-tale splotches of hickies.

Tip: Wear the only turtleneck you own: the itchy one that your grandma knitted you that one Christmas. Bonus if you are a history major. Now, go forth and attract fuckboys galore!

In Loving Memory of Forgotten Fashion



Hot Topic

You knew it as the edgiest shop on the block. Hot Topic was the home for teen angst, summoning circles, and people who just didn't know any better. (It still is, actually.)



Flip Phones

Flip phones were the hottest accessory in the fifth grade. In its heyday, the flip phone revolutionized the world of ineffective communication. Nothing was more hip than bragging about your new Nokia and how it only took one hour to type out your latest SMS text message.



Clinton 2016 Merch

Hillary Clinton merchandise was once worn by millions of Americans. It symbolized hope for a new era of politics and the equality for marginalized groups across the nation. It was proudly worn as a tribute to the new and bright future ahead. Now it is ironic.



Belief in the American Dream

People once believed the American dream could carry them from rags to riches. Then, I realized that no matter how hard I work, no matter how much I study, no matter whose office hours I attend, I will always be in the 43rd percentile of my math class.

A Sense of Optimism About Life

You know what? I miss my flip phone. I miss edgy goth belts and my limited edition Hillary Clinton fanny pack. Things were so much better back then: I was younger, cooler, and more free. I could get away with sleeping 12 hours each day without someone telling me to stop wasting my life.

Now, I can't sleep without people telling me I have to do something stupid, like taxes.

God, I'm so tired.

BIRDS ACROSS THE TRI-STATE AREA FLOCK TO MATE WITH CANADA GOOSE JACKETS

Although birds tend to fly South in order to stay warm during the harsh tri-state winters, a recent study by Penn's Environmental Agency of Bird Conservation shows that an unusually high number of birds actually congregate at Penn. After investigating the causes of this unusual detour, scientists have learned that this strange migration is triggered by the concentration of alcohol-scented and bodily-fluid-stained Canada Goose jackets. Dr. Louis Monty, world renowned expert in Northeastern bird psychology, states that in the natural kingdom, Canadian geese are at the top of the bird social hierarchy (or pecking order), whereas American geese, and basically every other species, are deemed inferior.

Researchers have also noticed that instead of using the traditional courtship dance to mate, tri-state birds rely on the Facebook group "Lost and Found at Penn" to scout their significant other. From the posts, the birds are able to learn the most important characteristics of their potential mates: net worth, model, and physical attributes.

This new migratory behavior has devastating environmental implications: As tri-state birds continue to exclusively seek out Canadian Geese, they face the prospect of mass extinction. Some studies suggest that Canada Geese have decided to altogether stop mating with their own kind (actual birds). This development would put us on the brink of the second ecological disaster brought about by Canada goose jackets. (The first being the wiping out of the global coyote population.)

To spot one of these sexually-confused geese, avid birder Jimmy Carter has some tips:

- You're likely to find a gaggle of geese congregated at frat parties, especially Castle, or huddled in a circle outside the Quad
- They only drink Grey Goose, so don't expect them to flock towards Smirnoff or New Amsterdam.
- Unlike other geese, these geese follow the scent of money; to catch them, dress as a recruiter from Goldman Sachs
- This breed doesn't honk, it screams, "oh my god WHAT"
- Some geese can only be observed through the lens of an iPhone X



an angry, horny goose lunges toward an unsuspecting freshman donned in a crisp Canada Goose jacket

This content is brought to you by:

GREEK LADY

THE STRONG, HELLENIC WOMAN YOU NEED IN YOUR LIFE



WHO WORE IT BEST: GROUPS ON CAMPUS

Take a look around, and you may see a sea of homogeneity. Here at Penn, it feels like everyone is slowly blending together. Picture this: it's a cold crisp autumn day right before a relaxing math midterm in DRL. As you're passing Huntsman, you spot that one kid who's always wearing cargo shorts. You might think he's a little crazy since it's 15 below and your toes are on the verge of falling off, but you see him smiling, having a jolly day and you think to yourself, "to each his or her own."

But then, as you're awkwardly run/walking from Ben Franklin's statue to the engineering quad, you see your favorite evangelical preacher wearing the exact same outfit. You double take. What a resemblance! This man of faith may win best dressed provocateur, but it's legit freezing outside... surely the Holy Scripture has a commandment against this insanity?

CARGO SHORTS: WHO WORE IT BETTER?



BE WOKE IN 2019: WEAR PENN STATE APPAREL

College is a time where we all try to carve out our identities. Often, we turn to clothing to express our ever-changing sense of self. All across campus, people are sporting their Canada Goose jackets or overpriced Supreme outfits. While the price tags of such apparel may be effective in expressing a class status, there is one thing they are decidedly not: #woke.

But do you know what *is* woke? Undermining your elitist and self-righteous act by buying a Penn State beanie from some truck stop in Jersey!



No More Awkwardly Avoiding the DP: While donning the Nittany Lion, not a single person will offer you a DP. Regrettably, solicitations from the Statesman will increase two-fold.

Show People You're Humble: While intellect is lauded in society, what truly elevates an individual is humility. And what better way to show humility in the ultra-competitive Ivy League than by wearing the colors of a middle-of-the-road state school.

Great prices: Since the Joe Paterno scandal, Penn State apparel is extremely affordable and readily available at most Goodwill shops around campus.

HOW TO PERFECT THE ATHLEISURE LOOK

Let's be honest: looking like we work out makes us downright exhausted. Here are some must-have products for blending the work hard and the play hard:

Yoga mat: It's great for napping and it looks cute. Sure, you only know corpse pose, but you want to look the part at least, right?



Gross Oversized sweatshirt (tied to waist): It lives up to its title, given that it was last washed 2 months ago.

Rorschach-patterned leggings: If they don't have the Lululemon logo on it, do you even work out? You can't pretend to be properly athleisurely if your leggings cost under \$100.



Pottruck smoothie: Why else would you bother going to Pottruck?

Neon-colored sports bra: The MOST essential part of the outfit. It should have so many different straps that it can also function as a harness. It should also complement your tank top and make it "pop." When it comes to support, though, it doesn't believe in you and you don't believe in it.



Tank top with "breathing holes": Your tank top has to have more holes than clothing material in order to show off how your sports bra "pops". If it's not DIY, you're doing it wrong.



HEY!



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RABBLE-ROUSERS, AND THE LIKE

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WHAT DO YOU THINK HUMOR IS...

★ ★ ★ **A JOKE?** ★ ★ ★

EST. 1899